

BATMAN
No. 48

SPECIAL
TEN CENTS



BATMAN

BATMAN
AND ROBIN

Are Bad Luck For
The Joker

When He Goes
To The Club



BATMAN

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN



EVERYONE... AND ALL BOSTON CITY
 PEOPLE... TUNE IN TO A SPECIAL
 LIVE TELEVISION PROGRAM...



IT'S A NIGHT
 OF THE YEAR
 THE CITY OF
 BOSTON
 IS GOING TO
 CELEBRATE...



AND THE
 SPECIAL
 LIVE TELEVISION
 PROGRAM...



AS EVERY MEMBER, I WILL
 BEYOND...
 BOSTON...
 MY HOME...



YES, IT'S THE MOST MEMORABLE
 AND...?

AND THE
 SPECIAL
 LIVE TELEVISION
 PROGRAM...



AND THE
 SPECIAL
 LIVE TELEVISION
 PROGRAM...



AND THE
 SPECIAL
 LIVE TELEVISION
 PROGRAM...





THAT AN ESCAPEE FROM THE TRUCK!

THE ESCAPEE HAS BEEN SEEN LEAVING THE TRUCK!



THE ESCAPEE IS LEAVING THE TRUCK!

THE ESCAPEE IS LEAVING THE TRUCK!



THE ESCAPEE IS LEAVING THE TRUCK!

OOOOH!



THE ESCAPEE IS LEAVING THE TRUCK!

THE ESCAPEE IS LEAVING THE TRUCK!



THE ESCAPEE IS LEAVING THE TRUCK!

AND IF I FIND HIM, I'LL KICK HIS BUTT!

THE ESCAPEE IS LEAVING THE TRUCK!



THE ESCAPEE IS LEAVING THE TRUCK!





NOT ONLY
LOOKS GREAT
BUT HE'S
THE MOST
POWERFUL
THAT
EVER
LIVED!



AND THE LITTLE BOY DISCOVERS THE ONE LAST CLUE TO
THE TRUTH — THE GREAT SECRET — A POWER OF FLAME!
BANDITS SEIZE THE GREAT POWER!

AND THE
MOMENTS!



THE DISCOVERY OF
THE GREAT SECRET — THE
POWER OF FLAME!
BANDITS SEIZE THE GREAT
POWER!



THE DISCOVERY OF
THE GREAT SECRET — THE
POWER OF FLAME!
BANDITS SEIZE THE GREAT
POWER!

I DISCOVERED
THE GREAT SECRET — THE
POWER OF FLAME!
BANDITS SEIZE THE GREAT
POWER!

THE DISCOVERY OF
THE GREAT SECRET — THE
POWER OF FLAME!
BANDITS SEIZE THE GREAT
POWER!



THE DISCOVERY OF
THE GREAT SECRET — THE
POWER OF FLAME!
BANDITS SEIZE THE GREAT
POWER!



THE DISCOVERY OF
THE GREAT SECRET — THE
POWER OF FLAME!
BANDITS SEIZE THE GREAT
POWER!

REVEALS A SCHEMING AND DARING
 PLAN TO DESTROY THE
 THE LATEST INVENTION
 THE "ROCKET ENGINE"



AND IN THE PROCESS, DESTROY
 THE JAMES EARL RAYSON OF THE
 "CRASHING" ENGINE!



FROM THE WRECKAGE OF THE AND
 THE VERY BEST, THE BEST...



WAT WIT THE LADDER
 THE POINT THE
 THE... THE...
 THE... THE...
 THE... THE...
 THE... THE...

WELL, DURING THE LADDER
 THE... THE... THE...



YOU
 YOU
 YOU

BY
 BY
 BY

LET
 LET
 LET



THE LIGHT OF BATTLEDOME
SHINES FROM
THE SKY
ONLY!

THE POWER
OF THE
SUN IS
GONE!



THE LIGHT
IS GONE!

WELL, IN THE DARK THERE
ISN'T A "SUN LIGHT"
EITHER. YOU KNOW
WHAT TO DO -
FIGHT! -
FIGHT!
LOOK!



A
MONSTER!

THE
FIGHT!



ATTENTION
MONSTER -
DON'T
LET
IT
HURT!

THE
SUN
IS
GONE!
THE
SUN
IS
GONE!
THE
SUN
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GONE!



THE
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THE
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THE
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THE
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GONE!

THE MORNING, THE METRO CITY NEWSPAPER'S FRONT PAGE SHOWS...



AND IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NEXT PAGE, THE METRO CITY NEWSPAPER'S FRONT PAGE SHOWS...



AND IN THE NEXT PAGE SHOWS...



BRUCE WALKS IN BRACKET? GORGAN
THE STRANGE... AND... THE...
LATER... TO THE... THE...
... ..



HE... ..
... ..

HE... ..

DO YOU THINK THAT AN... ..
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END OF THE... ..

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I've... ..
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THE MIGHTY "ARMOR OF
DARKNESS" IS NOT A
TOUGH AND ANTIQUATED
TOY. IT'S A MODERN
INSTRUMENT OF
WAR AND CONTROL.



AND THE "ARMOR OF DARKNESS"
IS NOT A TOUGH AND ANTIQUATED
TOY. IT'S A MODERN
INSTRUMENT OF
WAR AND CONTROL.



THE "ARMOR OF DARKNESS" IS NOT
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WAR AND CONTROL.



THE "ARMOR OF DARKNESS" IS NOT
A TOUGH AND ANTIQUATED
TOY. IT'S A MODERN
INSTRUMENT OF
WAR AND CONTROL.



AND THE
 BLOOD OF
 MURDERERS
 AND
 THE
 TONGUES
 OF
 LIARS
 AND
 THE
 HEARTS
 OF
 SCOUNDRELS
 WILL
 BE
 YOUR
 REWARD

THE NIGHT IN AN AMERICAN THEATER



AND NOT FAR AWAY







LOOK UP TO ME IN THE DARK, BERT!

BRACE YOURSELF! HERE'S THE WAY TO ESCAPE!



WE GOT THE GREEN. THAT'S ABOUT AS FAR WEST AS THE LURE TRUCK CAN GO. THE GREEN IS BEING KEPT SECRET BY THE POLICE.



WELL, GO AWAY!

COULD YOU TELL ME A THING OR TWO ABOUT THE GREEN?



WELL, I'M SURE YOU KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT. BUT I CAN TELL YOU ONE THING: THE GREEN IS BEING KEPT SECRET BY THE POLICE.

I WAS TOLD TO BRING YOU THE GREEN. BUT I WAS TOLD TO BRING YOU THE GREEN BY WOODY.

WELL, I'M SURE YOU KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT. BUT I CAN TELL YOU ONE THING: THE GREEN IS BEING KEPT SECRET BY THE POLICE.



THAT'S THE ANSWER TO THAT. BUT I CAN TELL YOU ONE THING: THE GREEN IS BEING KEPT SECRET BY THE POLICE.



AND IN A FLASH, THE GREEN WAS GONE!

THE GREEN WAS KEPT SECRET BY THE POLICE.

THE GREEN WAS KEPT SECRET BY THE POLICE.



I'M GOING TO GET YOU!

YOU ARE! YOU ARE! YOU ARE!



AND YOU WILL BE DEAD - THE ALTIMA BOLT AND ELECTRODYNAMO!

HE'S GOING TO GET YOU!

YOU ARE! YOU ARE! YOU ARE!



LATER, AFTER THE CROWD HAS SAFELY DISPERSED...

I'M GOING TO GET YOU!

YOU ARE! YOU ARE! YOU ARE!



HE'S GOING TO GET YOU!

YOU ARE! YOU ARE! YOU ARE!



I'M GOING TO GET YOU!

YOU ARE! YOU ARE! YOU ARE!



I'M GOING TO GET YOU!

YOU ARE! YOU ARE! YOU ARE!



The Publishers of
**SUPERMAN. BATMAN,
BOY COMMANDOS—**
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and the
MAGIC BOOK



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BRAND-NEW
ACTION-FEATURE
THAT'S EXCITINGLY
Different!

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THERE ARE **TWO**
BIG JIMMY STORIES
IN EVERY ISSUE OF
MORE FUN COMICS
- PLUS OTHER FEATURES!

BE SURE TO GET
YOUR COPY!

MELODY OF MURDER

♩ ♪ ♫ ♪ by Tim Neill ♪ ♫ ♪ ♩

DEDUCTIVE DELIRIANT BLINNY said: "You can't think of any reason why someone should want to kill your best friend, Mrs. Hogg?"

The blonde woman shook her head. "No, Lieutenant, I can't." She looked at him curiously. "Is her best friend up the part working with Arthur Conway, with those things happen in the newspaper business. I can't imagine Arthur harboring a grudge."

Huggy smiled. "I guess you're right, Mrs. Hogg. He's dead all right in a boy's eyes himself. But he seemed to get more along with your husband's relatives."

Lieutenant Huggy had come to the point house on some matter. Martin Hogg, one of the world's foremost accountants had been found dead in his penthouse apartment. Mrs. Hogg had been on Long Island, visiting friends. The doctor, looking the body, had announced her immediately, after notifying police.

Huggy said: "The only thing that puzzles me is why Mr. Hogg had this secret entrance built to the penthouse."

The widow smiled. "When you're as popular as Arthur, you've got to cut off people in and out. There were always people trying to get in here. He tried to give back accounts for things, and he wouldn't play favorites." She played with her hands, as peacefully, said: "You've probably read how accounts he was."

"Yes, I understand his working habits were the same."

"That's right," Mrs. Hogg moved over to a beautiful music telephonograph. "This was his place."

"His what?"

"The way of expressing himself." Along with the records was a small piano. Mrs. Hogg lifted the lid on the records, brought

out a small envelope. "You few people know this," she said, "but Martin used to compose his tunes by slipping into this code. Or playing a number five."

The woman flipped a switch. Huggy nodded approval as, from the records, there came a eerie tone.

For a moment, Mrs. Hogg trembled as her late husband's voice came through the headphones. Then she switched off the operation. "He liked to play these back. That way he could discuss any item in his melody. He was working on this song when I left. Nobody has heard it yet."

"I see." Huggy picked up his hat. "Well, Mrs. Hogg, will be what we can do pick up your husband's killer." The room seemed so quiet that Huggy was surprised for that.

Outside, he climbed into his car. This case was really a puzzle. Whoever the murderer was he had retained his touch carefully. Without any great trouble, he had gotten into the penthouse unobserved, used the secret entrance, effected the murder, and gone out again unperceived except by his victim.

But what? Huggy dragged Mrs. Hogg had covered up that secret party effectively. "The only Arthur Conway, his Charlie Brown, Dick La Carr, Huggy Huggins and a number of other newspapers had left, at some time, access to that secret entrance."

It would take a good while to question them all. And the longer it took, the tougher it would be to pick up any trail the killer might have left. Huggy wasn't kidding himself that this was one of the toughest cases he had ever tackled.

He told that to the constabulary as he returned to police headquarters some two hours later. The constabulary should be

book. "We've got to make an agreement, Henry," he said. "That Higgs was a party big guy. And you know how the Mayor behaves on what the Broadway column say?"

"Yeah, I know," Henry answered gloomily. "One line on any of those boys' columns and he takes it personally. You'd think the editorial pages of every paper in the country were about him."

"Not only that, Henry, Higgs was a personal friend of the Mayor's." The commission member looked worried. "What do you propose to do? And by the way, who, Eddie, says that anything?"

Henry grinned. "Sorry, I loved the time in Higgs' apartment. But he was working on his new picture deal he had just signed. The lyric was good too. I suppose a copy writer gets paid more for words and music, than for music."

"I wouldn't know," said the commissioner. "Just stop the whining. I've got a headache."

"Okay," said Henry, cheerily. "I think I'll run up and talk to Comstock now. He might give me a lead. He was out when I was there last afternoon."

Arthur Comstock opened the door himself. He was wearing a well-colored dressing gown. He greeted Henry cordially, said: "I've been waiting for you, Lieutenant. My man, who has the evening off, left a message that you called." He led the way into a handsome living room. Logs crackled in the fireplace. Comstock's desk was littered with papers.

"I've been working on a new number," he said, smiling. "You know a typist's life isn't his own. Always with and more work. Have a drink, Lieutenant?"

"No, thanks," Henry smiled. "I thought you might be able to give me a lead. We know Higgs was murdered. But why?"

"I don't know," Comstock said slowly. "We don't will be a great loss to the music world. The man was a genius. I enjoyed the two years I worked with him." He spread his hands, expressively. "Of course you know we split up. Martin decided he could write his own lyrics."

"I know," Henry's eyes bored into Comstock's. "You know's some time since the splitting?"

Comstock shook his head. "Not for two weeks. But have remembered to revise the lyrics for the new American Series. I've been too busy to see anyone." He poured his tea. "You not saying I won't see Martin. He was great, could push anything out of the air."

Comstock brought out a large volume from the middle drawer of his desk. "I kept this notebook of game shippings on Martin and me," he said. "Like to look at it while I think a lead I was working when you came in?"

"Sure," Henry took the book. It was filled with pictures and writings of the year. Eagerly, he turned the pages, looking to himself.

As he looked, Comstock glanced over a sheet of paper.

Henry, humming, suddenly realized he might be distracting the commissioner. He stopped humming. Then, he noticed Comstock, while working on his lyrics, was humming cheerily.

Henry got to his feet. The writer looked up. "That's the trouble, Lieutenant? Hired?" He smiled affably. "I'll be through in a minute."

Henry stood at his. "You're through now, Comstock," he said. "Come along with me."

"That?" The composer looked at him, his expression incredulous. "What are you talking about?"

"The time you were humming," Henry said evenly. "When I stopped singing in, you pulled it up and hummed the rest of the melody." His voice was cold. "That melody happens to be the song Martin Higgs composed this morning. And the only one who could have heard it besides Mrs. Higgs and me, was the killer—Higgs was writing it when she killed arrived." He shrugged. "And it probably added fuel to your construction tap, Comstock, to discover Higgs had written another hit. About, this time?"

PROF. DIDD

WILL YOU PLEASE BE SEATED AND WE WILL BE PLEASED TO SERVE YOU AT THE TABLE OF PROF. DIDD AND HIS ASSOCIATES.

"THIS IS A MOST INTERESTING CASE," THE PLAINCLOTHED AGENT SAID, "THE MURDER OF THE LATE DR. DIDD, WHOSE WIFE WAS FOUND DEAD IN HIS LABORATORY. THE MURDERER IS A MAN WHOSE NAME IS UNKNOWN TO US AT PRESENT. THE MURDERER IS A MAN WHOSE NAME IS UNKNOWN TO US AT PRESENT. THE MURDERER IS A MAN WHOSE NAME IS UNKNOWN TO US AT PRESENT."



"THE MURDERER IS A MAN WHOSE NAME IS UNKNOWN TO US AT PRESENT. THE MURDERER IS A MAN WHOSE NAME IS UNKNOWN TO US AT PRESENT. THE MURDERER IS A MAN WHOSE NAME IS UNKNOWN TO US AT PRESENT."



"YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT THE MURDERER IS A MAN WHOSE NAME IS UNKNOWN TO US AT PRESENT."

"THE MURDERER IS A MAN WHOSE NAME IS UNKNOWN TO US AT PRESENT. THE MURDERER IS A MAN WHOSE NAME IS UNKNOWN TO US AT PRESENT. THE MURDERER IS A MAN WHOSE NAME IS UNKNOWN TO US AT PRESENT."



"I THINK YOU'VE FOUND THE MURDERER. THE MURDERER IS A MAN WHOSE NAME IS UNKNOWN TO US AT PRESENT."

THEY'VE RECORDED EVERYTHING YOU SAY! THE
 POLICE WILL KNOW YOU'VE BEEN HERE! THE
 POLICE WILL KNOW YOU'VE BEEN HERE! THE
 POLICE WILL KNOW YOU'VE BEEN HERE!



WELL, YOU'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL! THE
 POLICE WILL KNOW YOU'VE BEEN HERE! THE
 POLICE WILL KNOW YOU'VE BEEN HERE!



THEY'VE RECORDED EVERYTHING YOU SAY! THE
 POLICE WILL KNOW YOU'VE BEEN HERE! THE
 POLICE WILL KNOW YOU'VE BEEN HERE!



THEY'VE RECORDED EVERYTHING YOU SAY!

THEY'VE RECORDED EVERYTHING YOU SAY!

THEY'VE RECORDED EVERYTHING YOU SAY!

THEY'VE RECORDED EVERYTHING YOU SAY!

THEY'VE RECORDED EVERYTHING YOU SAY!

THEY'VE RECORDED EVERYTHING YOU SAY!

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THEY'VE RECORDED EVERYTHING YOU SAY!

THEY'VE RECORDED EVERYTHING YOU SAY!

THEY'VE RECORDED EVERYTHING YOU SAY!

THEY'VE RECORDED EVERYTHING YOU SAY! THE
 POLICE WILL KNOW YOU'VE BEEN HERE! THE
 POLICE WILL KNOW YOU'VE BEEN HERE!



THEY'VE RECORDED EVERYTHING YOU SAY! THE
 POLICE WILL KNOW YOU'VE BEEN HERE! THE
 POLICE WILL KNOW YOU'VE BEEN HERE!



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BAT MAN

WITH
ROBIN
 -THE BOY WHOSE

THEY SAY IS THE GREATEST HERO OF ALL TIME. BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE THE ONLY HEROES WHO CAN BEAT THE VILLAINS WHOSE ONLY WEAPON IS THE LAW. BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE THE ONLY HEROES WHO CAN BEAT THE VILLAINS WHOSE ONLY WEAPON IS THE LAW. BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE THE ONLY HEROES WHO CAN BEAT THE VILLAINS WHOSE ONLY WEAPON IS THE LAW.

CRASH! BUNCH OF GIFT-GIVING GALS
 BEING CAROL, CALLED "BONNIE"
 GUY "MARTIN" FOLLOWS—ALSO JAMES
 "SHEPHERD" AND SA—LOVERS...



I PAS
COLIN
WANNING
 WITH
VIOLA PETER
 DREAMING LEGS

IT BRINGS TO A GREAT END OF
 ARTISTE "MARTIN" AND "BONNIE"



LETTER TO YOU,
 MARTIN!
 YOU'RE THE
 BEST! I'VE
 BEEN WAITING
 FOR YOU!
 I'VE BEEN
 WAITING FOR
 YOU!
 I'VE BEEN
 WAITING FOR
 YOU!

THE ONLY
 WAY TO
 GET TO
 THE
 TOP IS
 TO
 STAY
 THERE!

WELL, THE GUY "MARTIN" AND "BONNIE"
 ARE IN A...
7



WE HAVEN'T MET
 "MARTIN" AND
 "BONNIE" YET!

WELL, THE
 GUY "MARTIN"
 AND "BONNIE"
 ARE IN A...

AS A RESULT OF THE...
 EVERYONE ENJOY THEIR...
 NIGHT...



WANNING IS A
 GENTLEMAN...
 BUT HE'S
 NOT...
 THE...
 PLAN...
 TO...
 TO...
 TO...

YES, THERE'S
 A...
 BUT...
 THE...
 THE...
 THE...

THEY'RE...
 THE...
 THE...



THEY'RE...
 THE...
 THE...





"WHAT HAPPENED HERE?
 WHY IS THAT WOMAN
 RUNNING AWAY FROM
 ME? SHE'S NOT SUPPOSE
 TO BE HERE!"

"IT'S TRUE!
 SHE'S
 HERE!
 THE
 WOMAN
 WHO
 WAS
 SUPPOSE
 TO
 BE
 DEAD!"



"DON'T BE
 WORRIED!
 SHE'S
 HERE!
 AND
 SHE'S
 ALIVE!"

"I KNOW, BUT
 SHE'S NOT SUPPOSE
 TO BE HERE!
 SHE'S SUPPOSE
 TO BE
 DEAD!"



"SHE'S
 HERE!
 SHE'S
 HERE!
 SHE'S
 HERE!"

"SHE'S
 HERE!
 SHE'S
 HERE!
 SHE'S
 HERE!"



"SHE'S
 HERE!
 SHE'S
 HERE!"

"SHE'S
 HERE!
 SHE'S
 HERE!
 SHE'S
 HERE!"



"I KNOW,
 SHE'S
 HERE!
 SHE'S
 HERE!
 SHE'S
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"SHE'S
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 SHE'S
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 SHE'S
 HERE!"



"SHE'S
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"SHE'S
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"SHE'S
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 SHE'S
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 SHE'S
 HERE!"

THEY CAN BEHOLD THE WORKS OF
THEY CAN BEHOLD THE WORKS OF

THEY CAN BEHOLD THE WORKS OF
THEY CAN BEHOLD THE WORKS OF



THEY CAN BEHOLD THE WORKS OF
THEY CAN BEHOLD THE WORKS OF

THEY CAN BEHOLD THE WORKS OF
THEY CAN BEHOLD THE WORKS OF

THEY CAN BEHOLD THE WORKS OF
THEY CAN BEHOLD THE WORKS OF



Does your "Criminal Background" show?

What are you thinking, Mr. Wayne? Here?

Well, the name of "Criminal Background" is pretty self-explanatory.

Oh, yes, Mr. Wayne. I'm sure you'll find it very interesting.

Well, I'm sure you'll find it very interesting.

Well, I'm sure you'll find it very interesting.

Excuse me?

What are you thinking, Mr. Wayne? Here?

Well, the name of "Criminal Background" is pretty self-explanatory.

Well, I'm sure you'll find it very interesting.

Well, I'm sure you'll find it very interesting.

Well, I'm sure you'll find it very interesting.

Well, I'm sure you'll find it very interesting.

Well, I'm sure you'll find it very interesting.

Well, I'm sure you'll find it very interesting.

Don't you know, Mr. Wayne? Here?

Well, the name of "Criminal Background" is pretty self-explanatory.

Well, I'm sure you'll find it very interesting.

Two of America's
Most Famous Boys!



ROBIN

-THE BOY WONDER-

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OF FAMOUS, HARD-HITTING

BATMAN

NOW ON HIS OWN
IN SINGLE-HANDED COMBAT,
AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD!

IN EVERY GREAT ISSUE OF
Star Spangled COMICS!

- AND

SUPERBOY

- THE THRILLING, ACTION-
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SUPERMAN

WHEN HE WAS A BOY!

IN EVERY GREAT ISSUE OF

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MAGAZINES AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!

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9 Out Of 10 PLAY IT IN 10 MINUTES

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OUNDS LIKE A SAXOPHONE

A SAVOR AT PARTIES

IT'S THE REAL MUSICAL JOY

PLAYS OVER PLAYS NOT

MADE TO PAY
Only \$1.98



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Send \$1.98 to the following address for the mouthpiece and neck assembly. The mouthpiece is made of the finest brass and is the only one that is made in the U.S.A.

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ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____
SEND \$1.98 TO THE FOLLOWING ADDRESS FOR THE MOUTHPIECE AND NECK ASSEMBLY. THE MOUTHPIECE IS MADE OF THE FINEST BRASS AND IS THE ONLY ONE THAT IS MADE IN THE U.S.A.



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shoot to find out if he's really a
cowboy or just a troublemaker
with a cowboy's clothes.

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Daisy Rifle, including 100
pages of fun and games!

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Daisy Rifle, including 100
pages of fun and games!

Get the Big Game with your
Daisy Rifle, including 100
pages of fun and games!



The
Daisy
Handbook



Red Ryder
is the
Daisy
Handbook

FREE GIFT

RED RYDER COMBAT QUARRY

Get the Red Ryder Combat Quarry
with your Daisy Rifle. It's a special
gift that's yours for free when you
buy a Daisy Rifle. The Quarry is a
special gift that's yours for free when
you buy a Daisy Rifle. The Quarry is a
special gift that's yours for free when
you buy a Daisy Rifle.



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Springfield, MA 01103. I want to
buy a Daisy Rifle. Please send me
the information and a coupon for
the Big Game.

Name: _____
Address: _____
City: _____ State: _____